


All New Underground Comix #1

ARMAGEDDON



ADULTS
ONLY 50¢

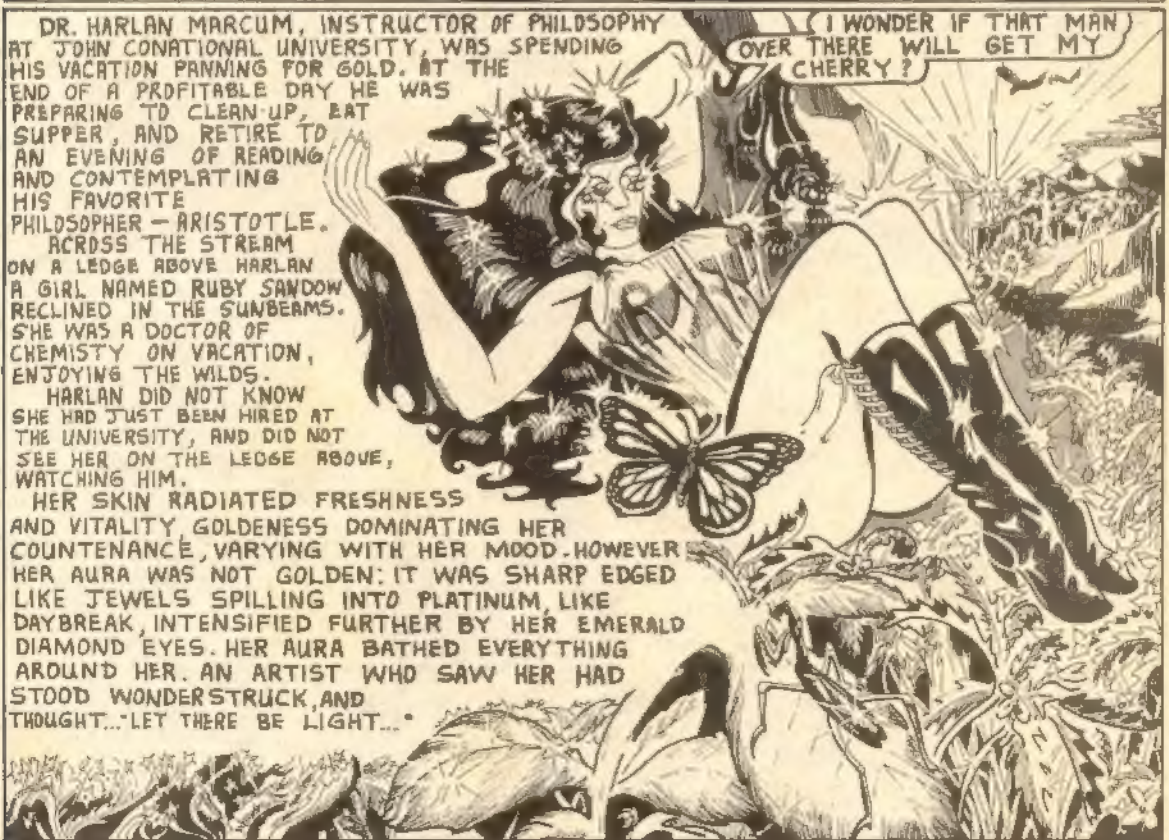
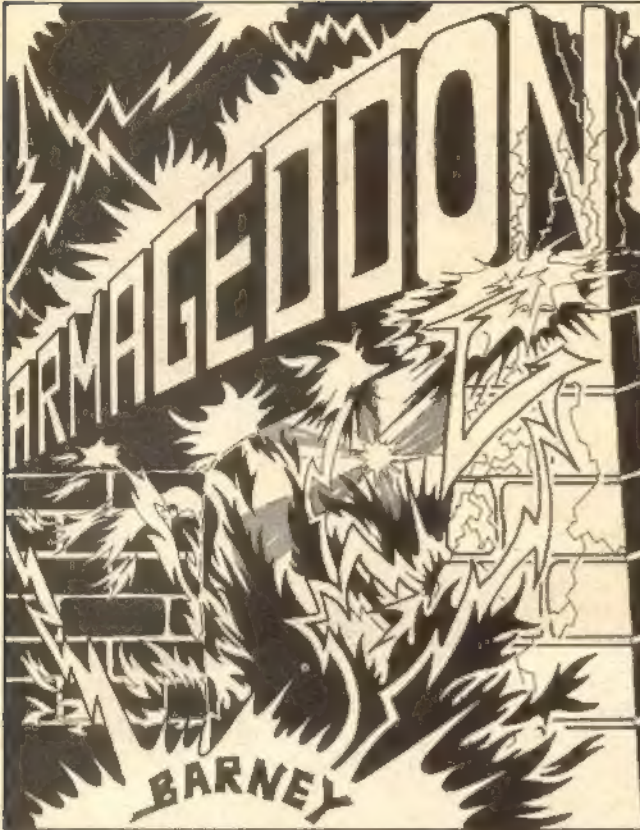
Barney



**LIGHT
YOUR OWN
GODDAMNED
FIRE**

ARMAGEDDON NO. 1
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BARNEY STEEL



DR. HARLAN MARCUM, INSTRUCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY AT JOHN CONATIONAL UNIVERSITY, WAS SPENDING HIS VACATION PANNING FOR GOLD. AT THE END OF A PROFITABLE DAY HE WAS PREPARING TO CLEAN-UP, EAT SUPPER, AND RETIRE TO AN EVENING OF READING AND CONTEMPLATING HIS FAVORITE PHILOSOPHER - ARISTOTLE.

ACROSS THE STREAM ON A LEDGE ABOVE HARLAN A GIRL NAMED RUBY SANDOW RECLINED IN THE SUNBEAMS. SHE WAS A DOCTOR OF CHEMISTRY ON VACATION, ENJOYING THE WILDS.

HARLAN DID NOT KNOW SHE HAD JUST BEEN HIRED AT THE UNIVERSITY, AND DID NOT SEE HER ON THE LEDGE ABOVE, WATCHING HIM.

HER SKIN RADIATED FRESHNESS AND VITALITY GOLDENESS DOMINATING HER COUNTEANANCE, VARYING WITH HER MOOD. HOWEVER HER AURA WAS NOT GOLDEN: IT WAS SHARP EDGED LIKE JEWELS SPILLING INTO PLATINUM, LIKE DAYBREAK, INTENSIFIED FURTHER BY HER EMERALD DIAMOND EYES. HER AURA BATHED EVERYTHING AROUND HER. AN ARTIST WHO SAW HER HAD STOOD WONDERSTRUCK, AND THOUGHT... "LET THERE BE LIGHT..."

(I WONDER IF THAT MAN OVER THERE WILL GET MY CHERRY?)

...I'LL JUST SNAKE-
UP TO THE LEDGE...



ME... MAYBE HE'LL SEE



OH! HE SEES ME!



I'LL GIVE HIM A SPREAD.
THAT SHOULD GET HIM UP HERE.

WOW! WHERE'D SHE
COME FROM?



...CAN'T TAKE MY
EYES AWAY...

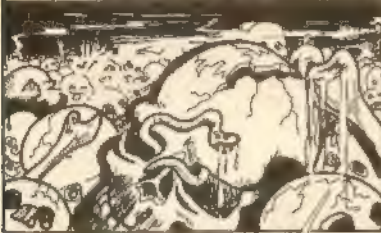


I'VE BEEN STUDYING SO
HARD I'VE NEVER HAD A
GIRL. MAYBE
SHE'S THE
ONE!



MEANWHILE, TWO AGENTS OF SHITSUCKER'S GANG HAD BEEN DISPATCHED TO CAPTURE RUBY. SHITSUCKER PLANNED TO FORCE RUBY TO USE HER KNOWLEDGE TO MAKE A GERM BOMB WHICH HE WOULD USE TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD.

ALSO, DURING THE PAST HOUR, SHITSUCKER AND HIS MOB HAD TAKEN OVER THE CONATIONAL UNIVERSITY TO USE AS HEADQUARTERS.



LET'S GET HER, PUKE FACE

OKAY, CHANCER LIPS.



UK UK UK UK UK

UGHNNNN...



UMPH

CRACK

LET'S HUMP HER A WHILE... ARAAK

WHACKO



NOW WE CAN FUCK HER CHANKER LIPS!

ME TO... BY DEVINE RIGHT OF BUREAUCRATS





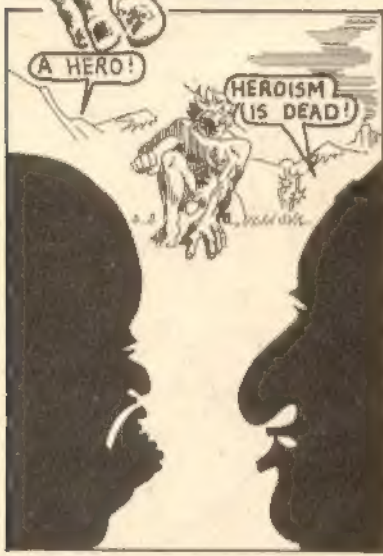
THAT GIRL IS
IN TROUBLE!



I BETTER HAUL
ASS OVER THERE...



HELP!



A HERO!

HEROISM
IS DEAD!



WOOPS...



CRACK



SMACK



I'M BIG HARLAN!

OHhhh...MY
HERD... I'M RUBY.
I'M YOURS

SIZZLE



I'M NOT BEATEN YET. I'LL
THINK OF SOMETHING. THINKING
IS MY BUSINESS.



OH MY DARLING...
YOU'RE SO BRAVE.

THINKING IS ALSO MY
BUSINESS... WHAT A SUPRISE
TO CATCH YOU HERE WITH
RUBY, BIG HARLAN. IT SAVES
ME THE TROUBLE OF
RUNNING YOU DOWN LATER.
TO BE QUITE PHILOSOPHICAL
ABOUT IT—TWO BIRDS
WITH ONE STONE... HEH..



PEE-YEW!
WHAT THE
HELL IS THAT
HARLAN?

DAMNED
IF I KNOW
BUT...

...QUITE PHILOSOPHICALLY!
WRONG. WHOEVER YOU ARE:
WE'RE NOT BIRDS.



THE REASON YOU ARE IN CHAINS IS BECAUSE YOU NEVER
TOOK TIME TO DISCOVER ME. AS A PHILOSOPHER YOU
SHOULD'VE HUNTED ME DOWN. BUT YOU WERE TOO LAZY.
NOW YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR NEGLIGENCE: YOU WILL PUBLICLY
SUPPORT THE GERM BOMB RUBY WILL MAKE FOR ME... THAT'LL
BE A SWITCH FROM YOUR USUAL, CHILDISH IDEALISM ABOUT
MAN'S ABILITY TO REASON TAKING HIM TO THE STARS, ETC...
ANYWAY, I'M THE SHITSUCKER. I TEACH ORIGINAL SIN IN ALL
IT'S VARIANTS—THAT MAN IS EVIL BY NATURE: THAT IDEA MAKES
MEN PSYCHOLOGICALLY RIPE FOR SUBTUGATION BY AN
AUTHORITY WHO CLAIMS TO FORGIVE THEM OF THEIR GUILT.
WHEN I GET THROUGH MEN WILL NO LONGER BE DIVIDED IN THEIR
SUBTUGATIONS BY CHURCH OR STATE, OR RACE,
OR PLANKTON (ECOLOGY). HUMANITY WILL BE
UNIFIED... ONE SUBSERVIENT, HEGELIAN DAISY
CHAIN, SUBTUGATED BY ME. TO DO
THIS I HAVE TO DESTROY REASON
AND RESTORE FAITH AS AN
IDEAL...



YOU'RE FOOLING YOURSELF
TOILET MOUTH. YOU NEED YOUR
POWERS OF REASON AND LOGIC
TO THINK UP SUCH TRASH.
WHEN I GET OUT OF THESE
CHAINS I'M GOING TO KICK
ALL YOUR ASSES,
PERMANENTLY.



IF YOU TAKE MY
LIBERTY...
I'LL GIVE
YOU
DEATH.



HARLAN AND RUBY
WERE MARCHED TO THE
CONVENTIONAL UNIVERSITY.



OH RUBY, RUBY... HAD I
BEEN ALERT THIS WOULDN'T HAVE
HAPPENED...

IF YOU DON'T MAKE THAT BACTERIA WE'LL CUT-OFF BIG HARLAN'S COCK AND SEW YOUR PUSSY SHUT AROUND IT.

I'LL MAKE IT.



THE STRAIN OF ENSLAVEMENT HAD WORN HER DOWN, DRIVING HER FLAME INSIDE TO HIDE IN SAFETY. THE RETREAT OF THE FLAME LEFT HER COLORING EXQUISITELY PALE, CHANGING THE TONE OF HER EYES FROM FIRE-GREEN TO BLUE, LIKE ICE FLOES. YET HER FLAME COULD NOT REMAIN LOCKED INSIDE; IT HAD TO EXPRESS ITSELF, FLARING UP WITHIN HER FLESH LIKE FEVER, PUSHING AWAY THE FROZEN MADNESS THAT COMES FROM THE ABSENCE OF SUN. SHE FLASHED ON AN IDEA! THE NEXT DAY INSTEAD OF WORKING ON GERMS, SHE WOULD MAKE A STRONG METAL ACID...



NEXT DAY...



THE GERMS WILL BE READY TOMORROW. BUT UNLESS YOU LET ME SEE HARLAN I REFUSE TO CONTINUE...

...ALLRIGHT...



LATER I'LL HIDE THE ACID IN HERE... OH! MY GOODNESS BOY, I HOPE IT DOESN'T BREAK...

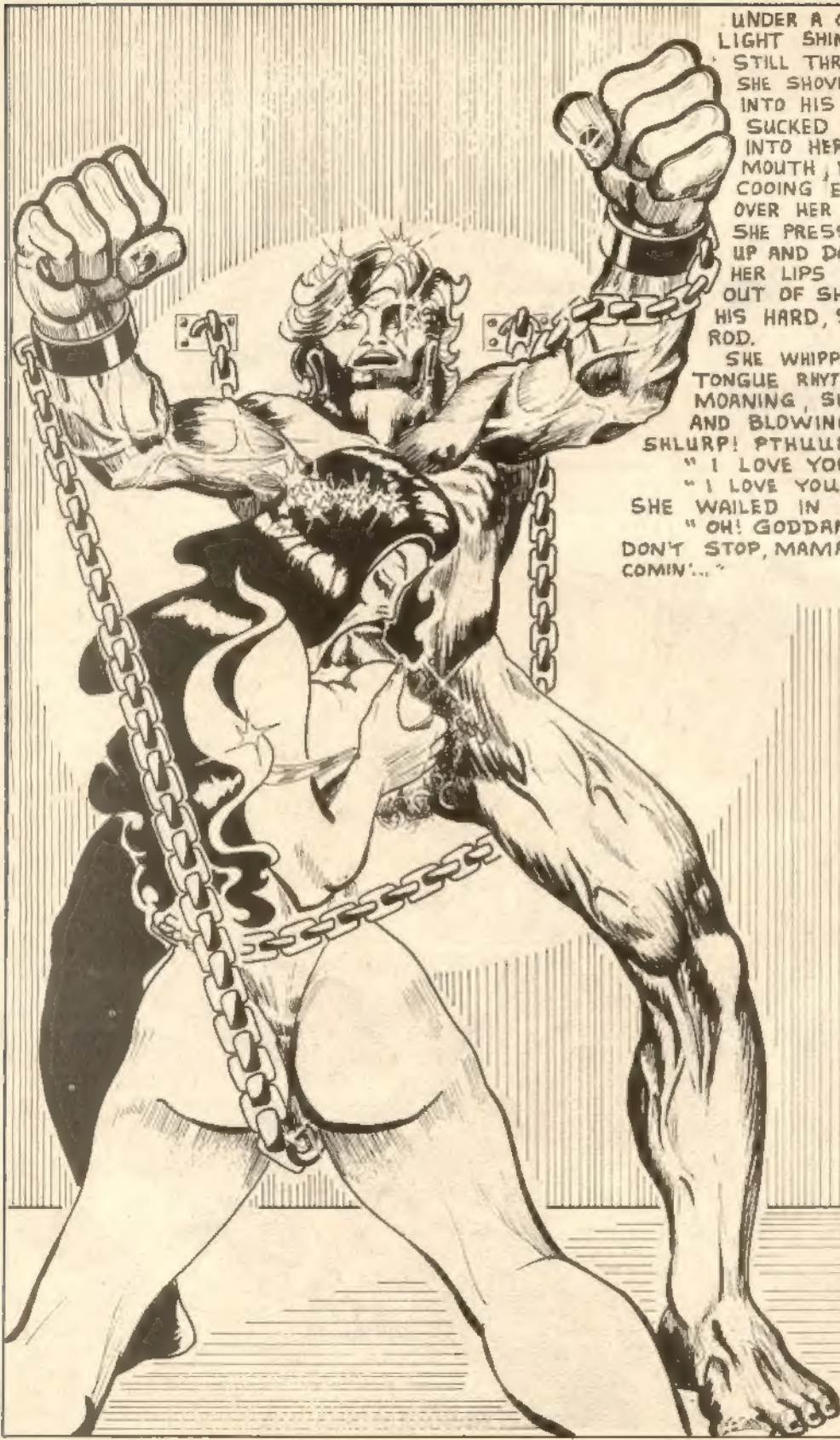


RUBY ?!



SHE ADMINISTERED FOOD AND MEDICINES, HOVERING OVER HIM WITH HER WARM, RAPID WOMANLINESS...

I HAVE SOMETHING TO GET YOU OUT OF THESE CHAINS... BUT FIRST I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU PLEASURE...



UNDER A COLD, BLUE
LIGHT SHINING VIOLENTLY
STILL THROUGH THE BARS,
SHE SHOVED HER TITS
INTO HIS NUTS, AND
SUCKED HIS COCK
INTO HER HOT, WET
MOUTH, PURRING AND
COOING ECSTACTICALLY
OVER HER BIG PRIZE.
SHE PRESSED HER MOUTH
UP AND DOWN, TWISTING
HER LIPS GROTESQUELY
OUT OF SHAPE AROUND
HIS HARD, SATIN TEXTURED
ROD.

SHE WHIPPED HER LINGUA
TONGUE RHYTHMICALLY,
MOANING, SUCKING
AND BLOWING... "UMPH!
SHLURP! PTHUUUUDD...!"

"I LOVE YOU!" HE CRIED.

"I LOVE YOU... MMMNNN...!"

SHE WAILED IN HI-C.

"OH! GODDAMN, FUCK!

DON'T STOP, MAMA... I'M
COMIN'..."



A STREAMING GOB OF
HOT COME BURST INTO
HER TENDER MOUTH. SHE
MOANED JOYFULLY AS THE
HOT GOO SQUIRTED AND
DRIBBLED ACROSS HER
TONGUE, AND SLID DOWN
HER THROAT. EXALTED
WITH HER MOUTH FULL
OF COCK, SHE CONTINUED
HER INTENSE MOANING
AND SUCKING SQUISHING
THE DIVINE LIQUID
AROUND HER
TONGUE .



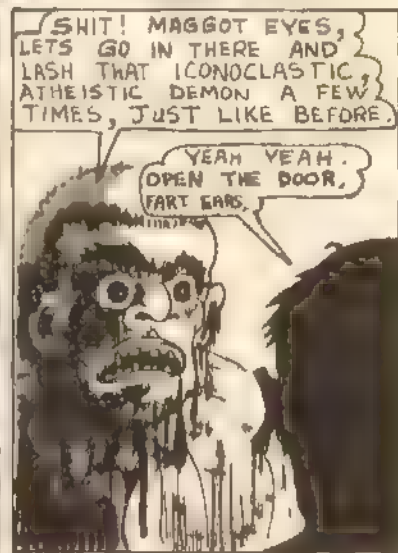
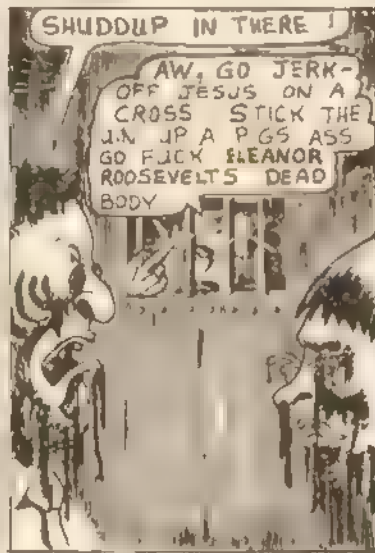
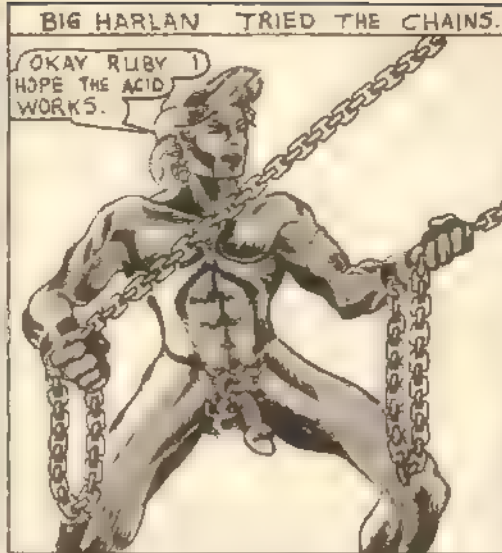
OH GOD ANOTHER
PRECIOUS DROP

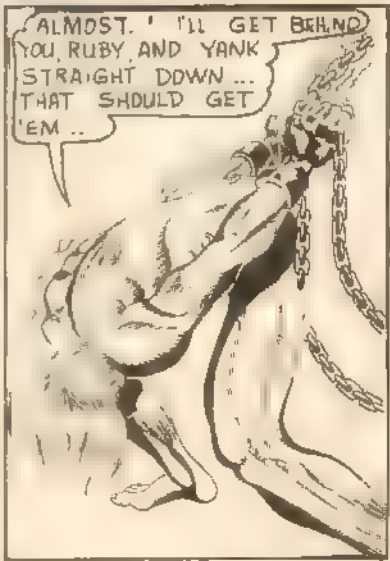
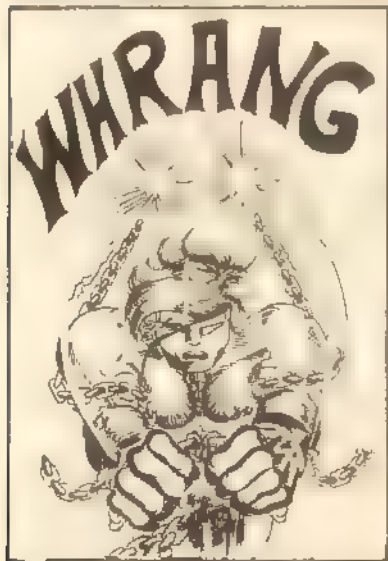


AND ANOTHER.



IT'LL MAKE YOUR EYES
BRIGHTER HONEY LAMB.





WHEN HE GOT BEHIND HER, HIS
FACE AUTOMATICALLY WENT INTO
HER BIG, BEAUTIFUL ASS. HER
CREAMY NOOK PARTED IN
SLURPY PULSATIONS: IT TASTED
LIKE AVOCADO, TOMATO,
CANTALOE, STRAWBERRIES,
CHERRIES AND HONEY, TARTED
BY GOLDEN PEE. (SPRING TIME
RAIN)

HE LAPPED HER MILKY GASH
LIKE A RAVENOUS LION HE
SUCKED HER FLOODING MUSH.
HE BLEW IT..*PTHUUUDD !*

SHE SPUN HER ASS AROUND
WILDLY, SLAPPING HIS FACE
WITH THE PEACHY HALVES
OF HER PUSSY.

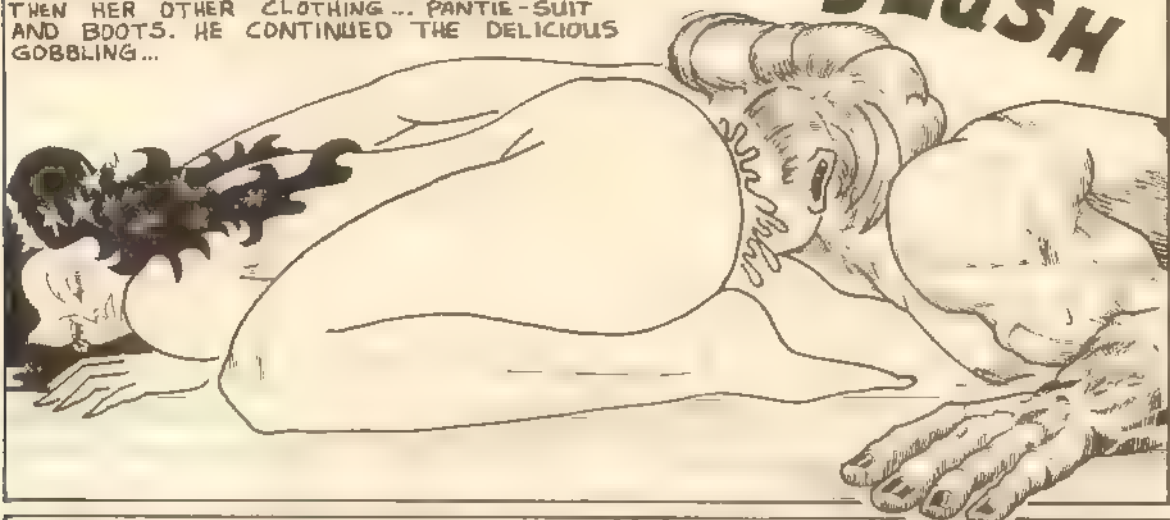
WHILE TRYING TO SHOVE
HIS WHOLE HEAD UP HER.

AMBROSINE CRACK, HE
TORE HER CHAINS
FROM THE WALL.

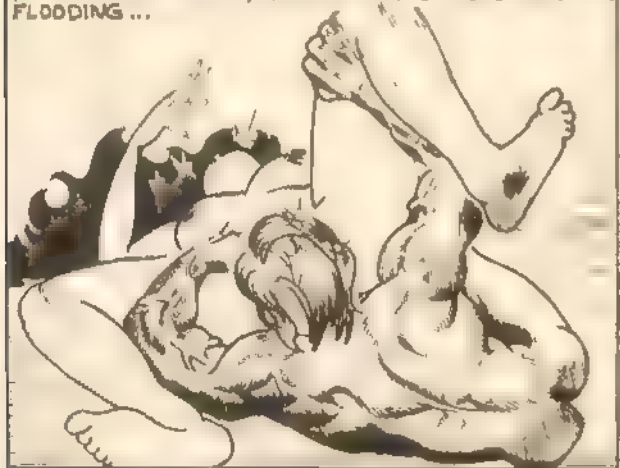


WITH KEYS FROM A DEAD GUARD'S POCKET, HARLAN REMOVED THE CUFFS... THEN HER OTHER CLOTHING... PANTIE-SUIT AND BOOTS. HE CONTINUED THE DELICIOUS GOBBLING...

SLUSH



WAVES OF ORGASTIC CONTRACTIONS RACKED HER. THE WAVES TOILED LIKE WHIPS IN SLOW MOTION, FADING AND REBOUNDED, FLOODING...



GODDAMN. FUCK I'M COMING IN TWO PLACES



RUBY WAS PROUD OF HER POWER OVER HIS COCK. THRILLS RAN UP HER SPINE INTO HER JAW HINGES. TO THE ROOF OF HER MOUTH: HE HAD A HARD-ON FOR HER. HE WOULD NOT LET IT GET HARD FOR ANOTHER WOMAN. IF HE DID HE WOULD ONLY DO SO BECAUSE THE OTHER WOMAN REMINDED HIM OF SOME VITAL QUALITY POSSESSED BY RUBY. SHE FELT FOR SURE HE WOULD NOT STRAY AND TRY TO CONQUER ANOTHER - BECAUSE SHE-RUBY-WOULD NOT SURRENDER TO ANOTHER MAN. ONLY UNDER THE MOST EXTREME CIRCUMSTANCES WOULD EITHER TAKE ANOTHER. HER HARLAN WOULD ALWAYS BRING HIMSELF HOME TO HER, HIS RUBY-HIS GODDESS. SHE SAID...

"I AM A WOMAN. MY RESOURCES AND EQUIPMENT OUT NUMBER YOURS. I AM MORE COMPLEX. I WILL BE ABLE TO COME HUNDREDS OF MORE TIMES THAN YOU. I WILL EXPERIENCE LOVE TO A GREATER DEGREE THAN YOU - MORE INTENSELY."

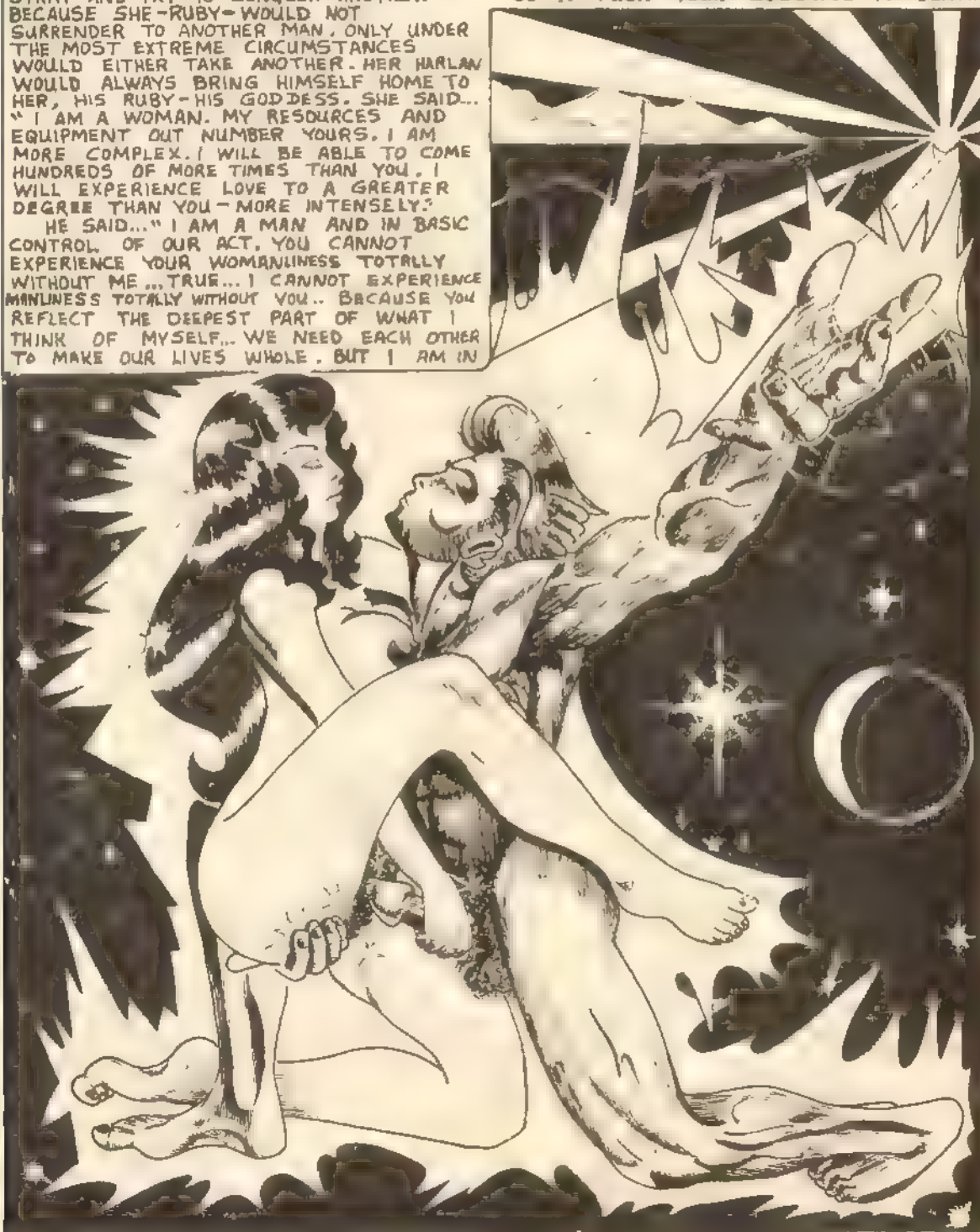
HE SAID..." I AM A MAN AND IN BASIC CONTROL OF OUR ACT, YOU CANNOT EXPERIENCE YOUR WOMANLINESS TOTALLY WITHOUT ME... TRUE... I CANNOT EXPERIENCE MANLINESS TOTALLY WITHOUT YOU... BECAUSE YOU REFLECT THE DEEPEST PART OF WHAT I THINK OF MYSELF... WE NEED EACH OTHER TO MAKE OUR LIVES WHOLE. BUT I AM IN

BASIC CONTROL AND THEREFORE I AM THE STRONGER.

SHE SAID..." HUSH AND GET ON WITH FUCKING ME, YOU BIG DEVIL."

HE SAID..." I WILL CHOOSE THE MOMENT TO FUCK AND WHEN I DO YOUR WHOLE EXISTENCE, YOUR SOUL WILL BE FUCKED."

SHE SAID..." DO IT HARLAN DADDY, DO IT FUCK YOUR GODDESS TO DEATH."



BIG HARLAN LOCKED HIS MOUTH ON RUBY'S TITTY AND GULPED THE ROSE-PETAL NIPPLE LIKE A STARVED WOLF. TINGLES RACED THROUGH HER LIKE STREAMS OF HOT AND COLD WATER. HE LEFT HER TITTY AND RAN HIS MOUTH OVER EVERY PART OF HER. HE LICKED HER SUCCULENT ASS... KISSING AND CHEWING THE RESILIENT-VIBRANT FLESH... STABBING FEVER INTO HER WITH TIGERISH TEETH. SHE HUNCHED AND SQUIRMED... BASHING HIS GRANITE FACE WITH HER QUEENLY ASS AND FLESHY MELONS.

WITH THEIR HEARTS POUNDING THEY STRUGGLED AGAINST EACH OTHER AND WITH EACH OTHER... TRYING TO EXPRESS ALL THEIR DESIRES ALL AT ONCE IN EVERY TOUCH... TRYING TO

CRAM THEIR WHOLE BEING, THEIR WHOLE CONATION INTO THE EFFICACY OF EACH SECOND... TRYING TO OVERLOAD THE CIRCUITS OF THE MOMENT... MAKE IT EXPLODE... LIKE DEVILS FANNING A FUCK-FIRE...

RUBY'S EYES ROLLED WILDLY HOT LIKE MOLTEN EMERALDS SHE WEAVED AND CONVOLVED, KEEPING HIS HANDS FULL EVERY SECOND, TWISTING HERSELF AROUND... MAKING HIM CHASE HER... NEVER GIVING HIM A MOMENT TO BE DISTRACTED. SHE SELFISHLY RAKED HIS ATTENTION TO HERSELF WITH CLAW AND MOUTH...



HE MOUNTED HER THROBBING BODY. SHE RAKED HIS ASS, PULLING HIM DOWN TO HER. HE RAKED HER TO HIM. THEY PRESSED HER HOT MINK TO THE HEAD OF HIS COCK. SHE FROZE IN POSITION WITH HER LONG LEGS SPREAD OUT AROUND HIM. "OH, HARLAN, DADDY, GOD..."

HE TREMBLED IN CONQUEST. SHE BRIMMED IN SURRENDER. THEY BOTH HAD WON.

THE HEAD OF HIS COCK ENTERED HER

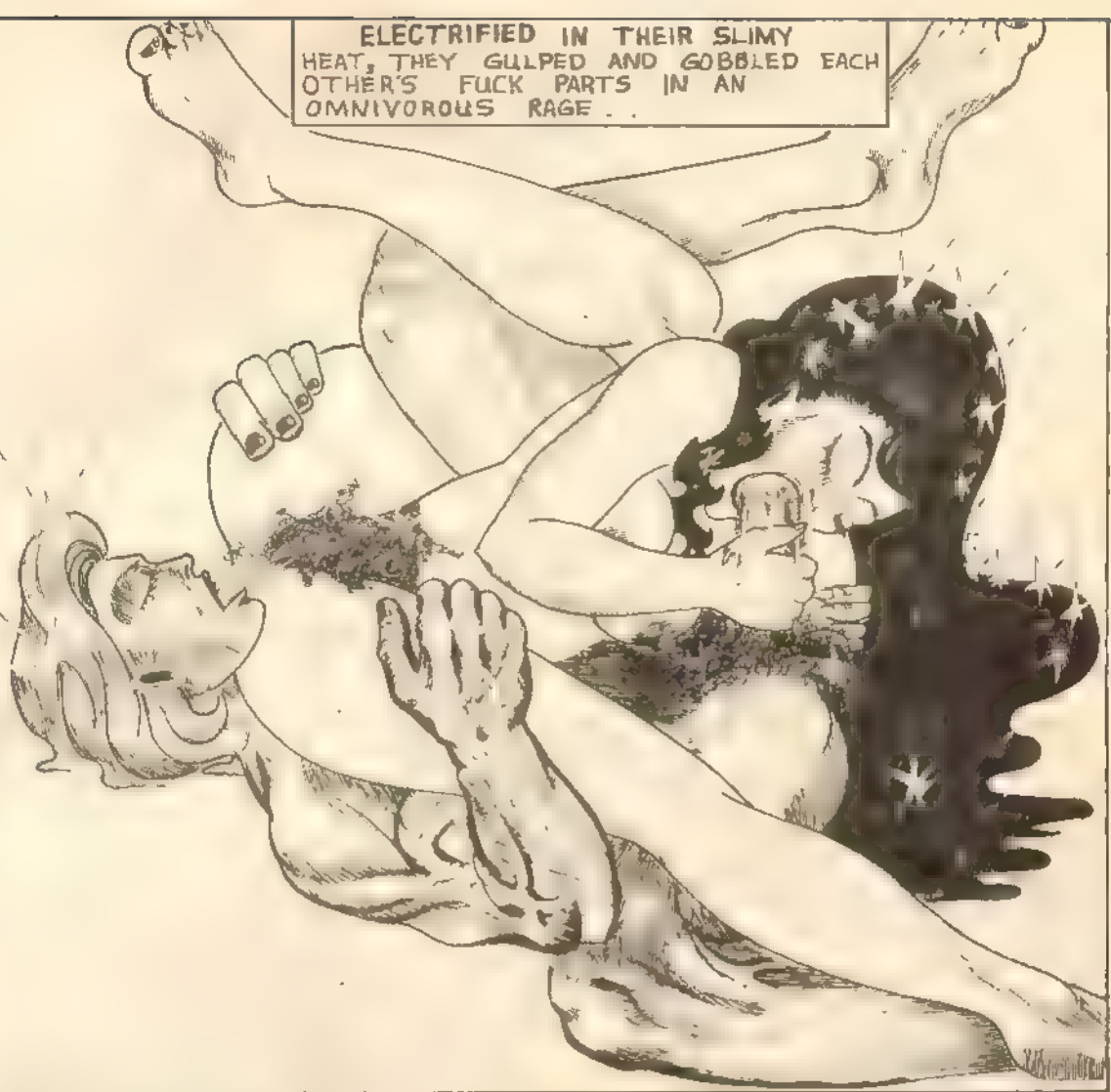
SACRED GARDEN. THEY THOUGHT, "THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING TO US."

HE STABBED HER. INTENSE PLEASURE AND ANTICIPATION SHOCKED THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS, MAKING THEM FEEL AS THOUGH THEY HAD BEEN PLUMMETING THROUGH A TUNNEL TO THE SUN FOREVER. IN THEIR SPINNING ISOLATION THEY WATCHED THE SHADOWS OF THEIR EXISTENCE HURLING ACROSS THE WALLS INTO FIRE AT THE END.



THEY LAYED QUIETLY FOR A MINUTE, FEELING THE THROB OF THEIR BODYS AGAINST EACH OTHER. THEIR MINDS REELED WITH THE TRIUMPH OF THEIR SACRED UNION... THE HOLY TRINITY. THE MAN, THE WOMAN, AND THE HOLY FUCK.

ELECTRIFIED IN THEIR SLIMY
HEAT, THEY GULPED AND GOBBLED EACH
OTHER'S FUCK PARTS IN AN
OMNIVOROUS RAGE...



HE MOANED DELERIOUSLY IN THE
SLIPPERY MUFFLEMENT OF HER BIG,
SOFT, MELLIFLUOUS BUNS



SHE SAT ON
HIM...



HE PUNCHED HIS ROD INTO HER
SLURPY FLEXUOUS HONEY-PIE. SHE
THREW IT BACK AT HIM...TRYING TO
BREAK HIM IN HALF. HOT SUCKY CREAM
GUSHED OUT OF HER. WITH EVERY
PUMP HIS NUTS BASHED AGAINST
THE FLOWER PETALS OF HER CUNT
LIPS AND SOFT BUTT. THE BASHINGS
MADE THE MAN AND WOMAN HOTTER
AS THE PETALS YIELDED TO HIS
NUTS LIKE A CARESS...



WET FIRE SPREAD THROUGH HER TONGUES OF FLAMES SLITHERED AROUND HER INSIDES, RISING AND SWIRLING...AUGUINE, SUDDEN. DRIVING TO THE END IN THE EXTREME PRIVACY OF THEIR PLEASURE, THEY SUCKED THEIR MOUTHS TOGETHER AND SHOVED THEIR FINGERS UP EACH OTHERS ASS-HOLES: THEY WERE ALL PLUGGED UP AND ALL FUCKED UP, GOING ALL THE WAY TO GLORY.

THE FIRE INSIDE HER BROKE APART LIKE TRAILS OF FLAMING OIL. ONE TRAIL SPREAD TO HER CLIT THE OTHER TRAIL WOUND THROUGH HER LIKE A SNAKE, CONVOLVING, SEEMING TO WRAP THEIR BODIES TOGETHER, CONSTRICTING AND EXPANDING.

THEY SEEMED TO CAREEN INTO THE SUN. SOMETIMES EARTH APPEARED AS A BURNING CINDER, SOMETIMES AS A BLUE COLORED BALL OF ICE. THE BALL ALTERNATED FROM FIRE TO ICE WITH AURORAL FLASHES, SCARLET DOMINATING. THE COLORS EXPLODED: FOUR WHITE-HOT GLOBES REMAINED, FLICKERING, IN SLOW MOTION A BLUE-VIOLET STREAMER OF LIGHT CONNECTED UP THE GLOBES, LOCKING IN THE PATTERN: THE CIRCUITS OF MIND AND BODY WERE LOADED. IN A MOMENT ARRESTED FROM TIME, ALL THEIR MOMENTS WERE MEASURED FOR VALUE: ALL THEIR MOMENTS WERE FILLED BEYOND CAPACITY, MAKING LIFE NONMEASURABLE BY SECONDS OR INTENSITY—BUT MEASURABLE BY ETERNITY. THE MAN AND THE WOMAN STRAINED UNDER THE TERRIBLE WEIGHT

OF ENERGY, TRYING TO HOLD IT INTACT IN ITS CYCLOTRONIC PATTERN, AND TRYING TO PRESERVE THE PLEASURE THE PATTERN DETONATED, HURLING THEM BACK TO EARTH THAT SEEMED A BALL OF FIRE — A BALL OF ICE. THEIR SCREAMS BOUNCED FROM EXISTENCE AROUND THEM, RETURNING TO THEIR EARS AS THUNDER WHILE THEY SPUN THROUGH A WRITHING MADNESS NO LARGER THAN ATOMS, YET FILLING THE UNIVERSE — BACK AND FORTH IN SIZE FROM ATOMS TO UNIVERSE, RACKING, SOARING... "COME! DADDY! HIT ME! HIT ME HARD! BABY, DADDY, HARLAN, GOD!"

SHE CLAWED HIS BACK AND ASS. SHE POUNDED HIM WITH HER FISTS, BEATING AND RIPPING HIS IRON BODY, BRUISING HIM.

THE FIRE IN HIS NUTS BROKE LOOSE, RAGING. COME JUICE FELT LIKE LAVA, SCALDING HIM IN AND OUT OF NUMBNESS, STUNNING HIM. HE DROVE INSIDE HER TO THE HILT, HOLDING HER WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH: THEY SEEMED TO BE WATCHING THE END OF THE WORLD, OR THE BEGINNING. ALL COLORS CHURNED IN FIRE, BLACKNESS CRUMBLING AROUND THE EDGES.

A STREAM OF HOT COME SPLURTED DEEP INSIDE THE STRICTURE OF HER HOT, SUCKY CUNT, MIXING WITH HER HEAVENLY FUCK CREAMS.

"I FELT IT SQUIRT!" SHE SCREAMED.



THEY SLUMBERED. DESIRES RECEDED. HEART BEATS ROSE AND FELL LIKE TIDES. THOUGHTS CAME WARM AND LAZY LIKE SMOKE ACROSS CREEK WATER. SOUNDS OF THUNDER IN THE MOUNTAINS CAUGHT THEIR ATTENTION VAGUELY. THE MUFFLED THUNDER DROVE THEIR SMOKEY THOUGHTS CLOSER TO EARTH ONLY A FEW EMBERS OF DESIRE LEFT, DIMINISHING.

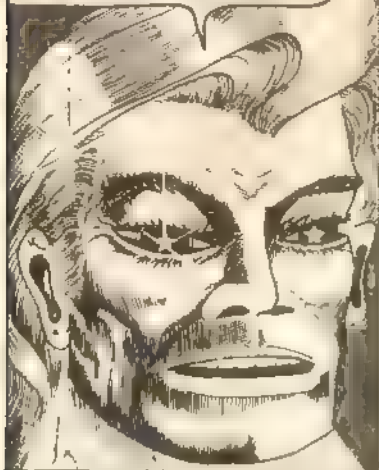
THE HOURS SPED BY, OR WAS IT MINUTES? HARLAN AND RUBY HAD FORGOTTEN TIME. FEVERISH AWAKENINGS KINDLED THEIR DESIRES AGAIN. FIRES SEEMED TO CRACKLE AROUND THEM, ADVANCING. WERE THE FLAMES REAL OR IMAGINARY? IN THEIR HALF SLEEP, THE MAN AND THE WOMAN WERE NEVER SURE. THEY WOKE UP REPEATEDLY, STARTLED AND HOT, EACH AFRAID THE OTHER MIGHT BE MISSING.

TIGHT FISTS OF THUNDERHEADS GRINDING AROUND THE MOUNTAINS WEAKENED OCCASIONALLY IN THEIR DISORGANIZED ONSLOUGHT. FROM UNDER THE CLOUDS, THE PEAKS SLAMMED INTO SIGHT LIKE POUNDING DRUMS.

RUBY TURNED TO HARLAN IN THE DARK CELL. LIGHT SHINING THROUGH THE BARS STRUCK ODDLY ON HER FACE, RAZORING HER FACIAL BONES, LEAVING THE SHALLOWS OF HER CHEEKS LIKE DARK PITS. HER FULL, RED MOUTH TURNED STRANGELY, ALMOST TWISTING INTO A SMILE. HER EYES STUNNED HIM WITH THEIR HOTNESS AND COLDNESS, AS THOUGH TWO WORLDS EXISTED WITHIN HER SIMULTANEOUSLY. HER JEWEL EYES WERE MACHINED TO THEIR HIGHEST TOLERANCE. A BOLT OF LIGHTNING RIPPED ACROSS THE SKY. THUNDER SHOOK THE BUILDING, CAUSING THE LIGHTS TO FLICKER. SHE SAID, "HARLAN, I AM YOU."



THE FUCKING'S DONE FOR
A SPELL... I'M GETTING ON
WITH THE FIGHTING...



SOUNDS LIKE THER HAVING
AN ORGY N THE PHILOSOPHY
DEPT, DARLING CHUCKLE



I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS
ON THE SONOFABITCH THAT
BUILT THIS MEDIEVAL LABYRINTH
IN MY SCHOOL.

PERCEPTIVE WENCH.
WOULDN'T HAVE HER IF SHE WASN'T
I BETTER GET
STARTED.



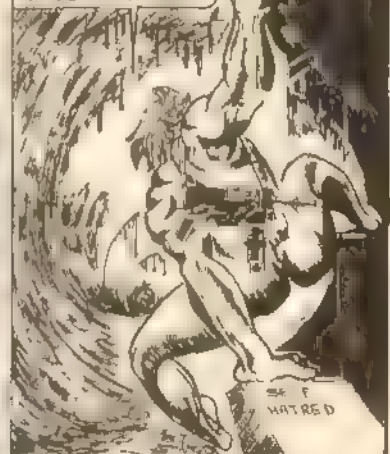
THIS MUST BE THE
MIND-BODY DICHOTOMY OF
PLATO'S CAVE. THE THEORY
THAT KNOWLEDGE COMES
FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION,
OUTSIDE MAN'S EXISTENCE



THIS PART WAS DESIGNED
AFTER ORIGINAL SIN
(GUILT WITHOUT VOLITION)
WHICH MEANS YOUR GUILTY
UNTIL YOU PROVE YOUR
'INNOCENCE' YOUR REDEMPTION
COMES FROM ANOTHER
DIMENSION... SAME AS PLATO'S
CAVE... THAT OTHER DIMENSION
CRAP



HMMN... KANT'S
SELF DESTRUCTIVE
ALTRUISTIC
GDBBLEDYGOOK



...HEGEL'S DIALECTIC FOG
THAT ATTEMPTS TO
SYNTHESIZE EVERYTHING
INTO ONE 'WILL'...
WHICH TRANSLATED MEANS
THERE CAN BE NO DISTINCTION
BETWEEN AN INDIVIDUAL'S
CHOICES AND THE SO-CALLED
'WILL' OF HIS RACE... WHICH
ULTIMATELY MEANS NO
DISTINCTION BETWEEN
INDIVIDUAL RIGHTS AND THE
WHIMS OF STATISTS... ITS
LIKE A MASSIVE PUBLIC
OPINION POLL, A UNIVERSAL
ASS KISSING, ITS SHIT-
SUCKER'S TRUMP CARD
AND UNDER THESE CIRCUM-
STANCES, BY MY RIGHT TO
SELF DEFENSE... MY ANSWER
IS... HOT-LEAD!

.. KRISHNAMURTI'S SOCIAL-
PSYCHOLOGICAL ANATHEMA...
PAINLESS BEAUTIFUL
DEATH FOR THE
MEEK AND THE
BROKEN HEARTED



.. HAH! I HEAR 'EM
SOUNDS LIKE A
CONCEPTUAL
SYNTHESIS



IBEN YAKIN' OFF
WID WESTERN
ACHIEVEMENTS

GOD BLESS Y ALL
NIGGERS TO

DESTROY AUTONOMOUS
MAN

REFUSE TO BECOME A
SEX OBJECT TO MEN'S
DIRTY LUSTY EYES

SAVE A
GOOK FOR JESUS

SQUASH A
NIGGER FOR
JOE SMITH.

I GOT A DREAM
ABOUT A PIG TOO, BOSS.
YOU OAFY MOTHER

PLAY ALABAMA
AGAIN SAM

SOUND MONEY
POISONED 1913 BY
FED RESERVE BANK
MURDERED 1932
BY
F. D. R.

YOU ROUND EYES
GONNA BE PICKIN
COTTON IN
CHINA
PRENTY
SOON

STATISM

LONG DONG NO FUCKEE
ME LIKEE SUCKEE

HEY.. WM F.
BUCKLEY JR
YOU BUY
ME DRINK?


TAIWAN.?

RATTLE
RATTLE

RATTLE THEM
BEADS. SUPERSTAR

WE KNOW NOT WHA
WE DO WE RE
PRODUCTS OF OUR
ENVIRONMENT

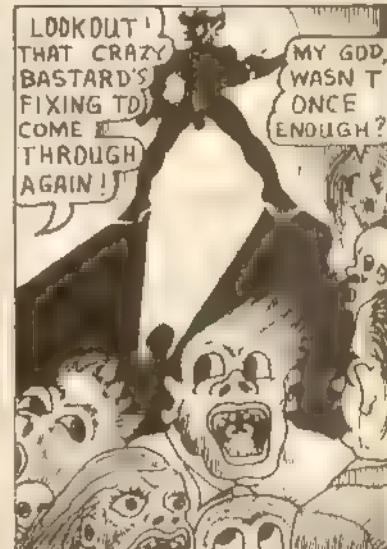
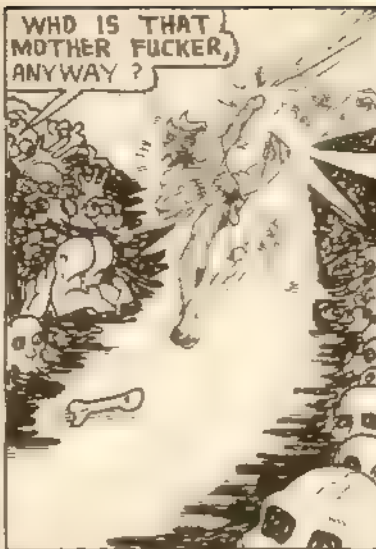




I CRAWLED THROUGH
THE SAME SHIT
YOU DID...GO
GET THE FIRE-AXE,
I CAN'T HOLD 'EM
OFF ALL DAY.....

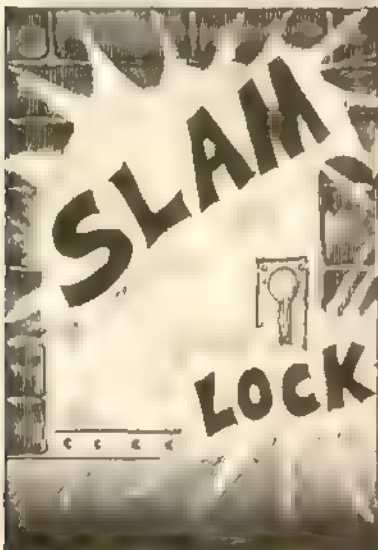
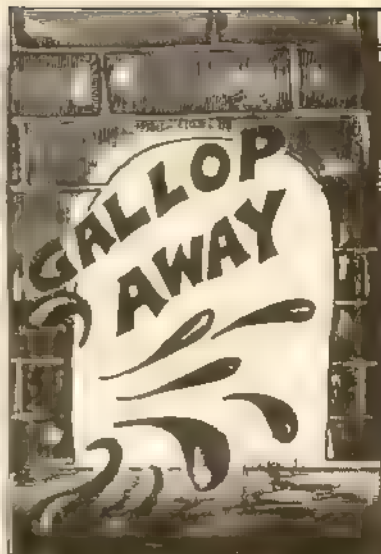
RUBY!? HOW'D
YOU GET HERE?!

RIP



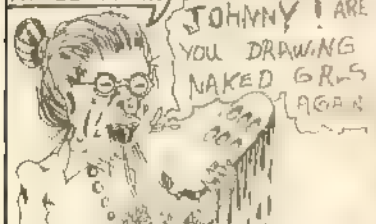
LAISSEZ-FAIRE,
YOU STATIST, SOCIALIST,
COMMIE, FASCIST,
CHRISTIAN - PIGS





...PUBLIC SCHOOLS...

IF IT WASN'T FOR GOV'T EXTORTION OF CITIZENS' MONEY, I'D BE OUT OF A JOB.. AN EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM IN THE HANDS OF PRIVATE INTERESTS COMPETING FOR QUALITY, WOULD ELIMINATE TYRANTS LIKE ME.. WELL, BACK TO TEACHING SUB-ORDINATION TO MOM, (ECOLOGY), STATE, AND APPLE PIE...



...THE PEASANTS...



SLAM
BARK
BARK

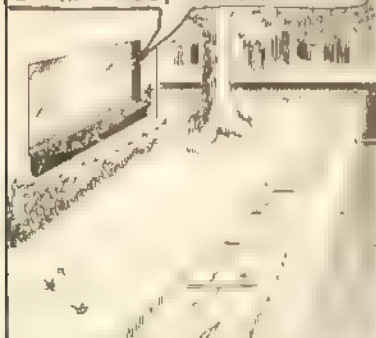
.. THE RICH...



SLAM
LOCK

..THE MIDDLE CLASS..

'SHITSUCKER? HE DROPPED IN LAST WEEK.. WATCHED TV WITH US THE GAME AND A QUIZ PROGRAM HE'S AN ODD ONE, BUT EVERYBODY'S GOT SOME GOOD, SOMEWHERE



..THE CHURCH IN THE DALE..



DING
DONG

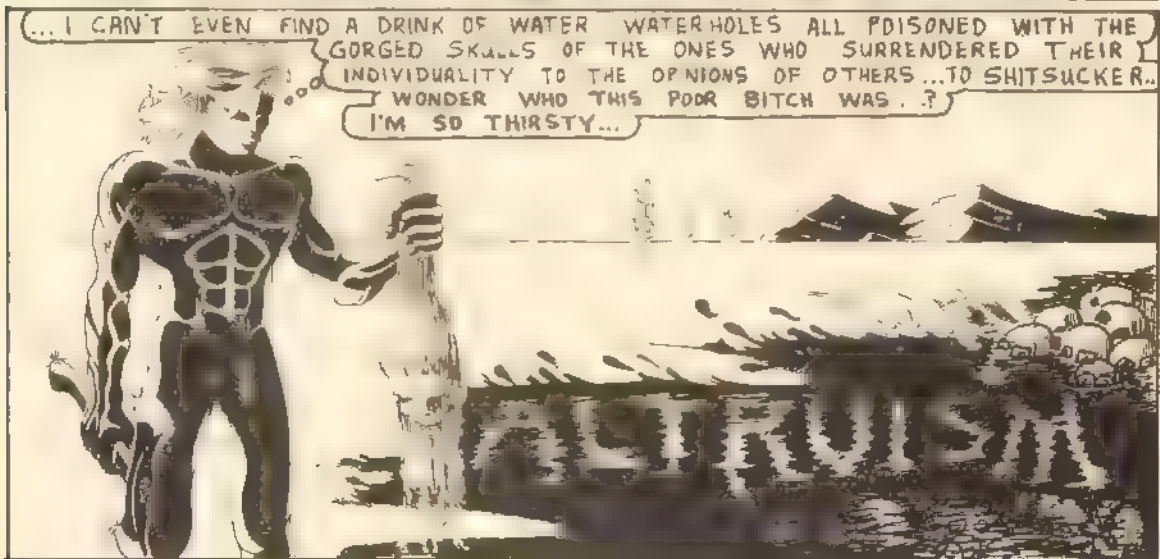
SUNDAY:
LOVE THY
ENEMYS.

YOUNG LDVERS.



I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE 'EM ALL, SUCKER.



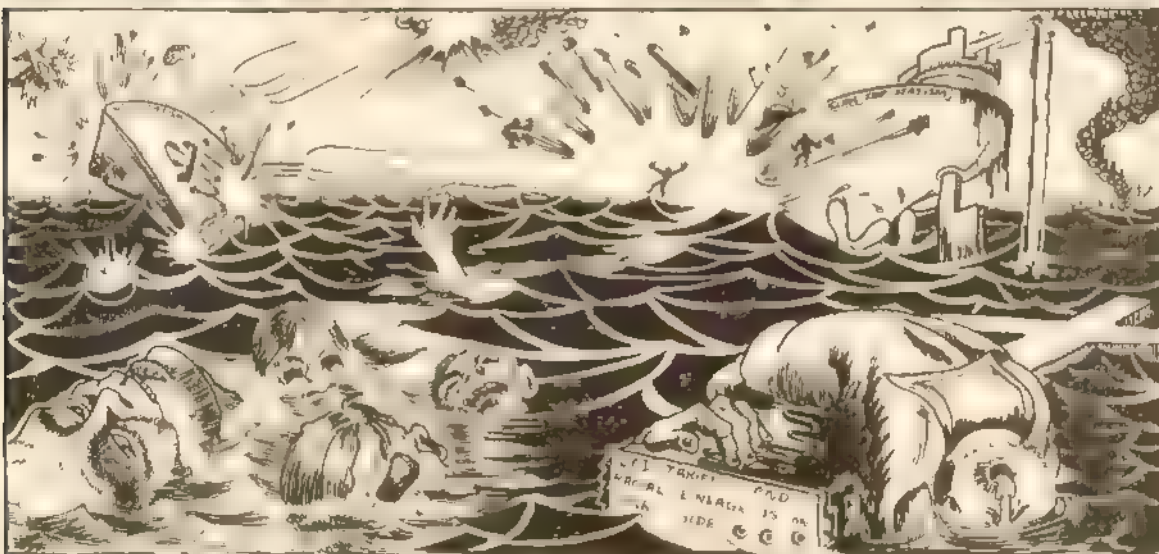
... I CAN'T EVEN FIND A DRINK OF WATER WATERHOLES ALL POISONED WITH THE GORGED SKULLS OF THE ONES WHO SURRENDERED THEIR INDIVIDUALITY TO THE OPINIONS OF OTHERS...TO SHITSUCKER.. WONDER WHO THIS POOR BITCH WAS..? I'M SO THIRSTY...

WE'LL TEACH MAN THEY'RE NOT WORTHY OF HAVING SOMETHING BETTER THAN A CAVE BY TEACHING THEM FAITH AND LUCK, INSTEAD OF REASON AND LONG RANGE GOALS. WHEN ENOUGH OF THEM ARE BRAINWASHED, WE'LL STEAL WHAT MONEY THEY'VE EARNED TRYING TO BETTER THEMSELVES. WE'LL PASS LAWS RESTRICTING TRADE AND EFFICACIOUS ACTIVITIES. TAXES, TARIFFS, ANTI-TRUST LAWS, ETC. THEY'LL GO FOR IT BECAUSE WE ALREADY TAUGHT 'EM UNWORTHINESS. THEY'LL FEEL THEY DESERVE PUNISHMENT BY GOVERNMENT. THEN WE CAN SHORT-CIRCUIT PRODUCTIVE ENERGY. PROGRESS WILL BECOME LOPSIDED, STATIC. THE NATURAL LAW OF SUPPLY (PRODUCTION) AND DEMAND (CONSUMPTION) WILL DETERIORATE, LEAVING PEOPLE WITH OBSOLETE POWER SOURCES (TOOLS). WHEN MORE EFFICIENT ONES COULD BE INNOVATED IN A FREE MARKET. AS SQUASHED, PRODUCTIVE ENERGY NATURALLY TRIES TO EXPRESS ITSELF, THE WORLD WILL FIND ITSELF WALLOWING IN PRIMITIVE MACHINERY. EVERYBODY WILL SUFFOCATE IN POLLUTION... INCLUDING US. THAT WAY WE WON'T HAVE TO FACE OUR MISERABLE LIVES ANYMORE.

WHY SHOULD I SWEAT SUPPLY AND DEMAND WHEN THE GOVERNMENT GIVES ME OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY NOT TO PRODUCE?



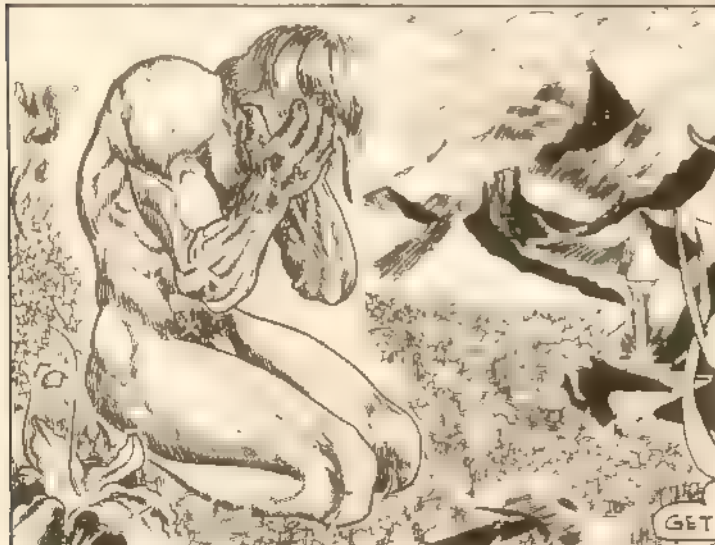
SAY, I LIKE THAT PICASSO ON YOUR WALL...



WE'LL BUILD A MONASTERY AND WORSHIP SOME BULLSHIT. DIMENSION MAN HAS NO ACCESS TO. WE'LL CALL IT NIRVANA, OR HEAVEN. PEOPLE WILL SUPPORT US ONCE WE BRAINWASH 'EM INTO BELIEVING WE'RE THE PIPELINE TO THAT NON-EXISTING PLACE. WE WON'T HAVE TO WORK FOR A LIVING. WE'LL JUST GATHER IN THEIR SOULS AND MONEY.

NO WOMEN ALLOWED EITHER. WE'LL MAKE MEN FEEL GUILTY FOR WANTING THEM. THE MEN WILL RUSH TO US WITH THEIR SOULS AND THEIR MONEY... BEGGING TO BE FORGIVEN.

NO WOMEN? WHY DON'T WE START A NUNNERY... WE COULD GET LOTS OF VOLUNTEERS FROM WOMEN'S JB.



I CAN'T STOP, RUBY. NOT
UNTIL THE WORLD IS SAFE
FOR YOU AND I..



HE SEARCHED ARCTIC WASTE LANDS



...IN LONELY FORESTS...



...ON DESERT ISLANDS...

...BACK TO THE DESERT...

CAN'T GO ON



...THERE'S THE POISONED
OASIS I PASSED BEFORE...
I'LL TAKE A DRINK JUST
ONE BEFORE I
DIE..



...JUST ONE DRINK... NO...
NO... I WON'T INVICTUS..



IN YOUR TRAVELS, MUTT, SINCE I MADE A TURD CHASER OUT OF YOU...YOU'VE PROBABLY DISCOVERED WHAT I DID. I DON'T NEED RUBY'S CHEMISTRY OR YOUR SANCTION TO HELP ME SUBTUGATE THE WORLD. I'VE ALREADY GOT 'EM: THEY'RE MINE. ITS JUST A MATTER OF SYNTHESIZING 'EM...AND FOR YOU? YOU'RE BOTH GOING TO BURN AT THE STAKE. BUT BEFORE YOU DO, BIG HARLAN, YOUR GOING TO WATCH ME STICK MY EVIL, SHIT SPLATTERED COCK IN YOUR WOMAN....

RUBY..?

PLEASE STOP HIM, HARLAN... SOB...

YANKEE DOODLE !!

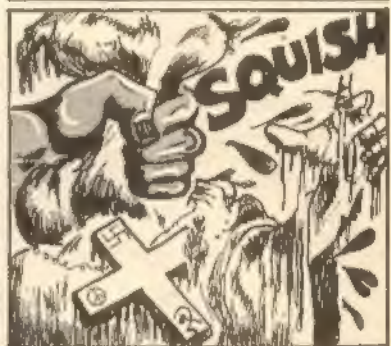
OH NO!

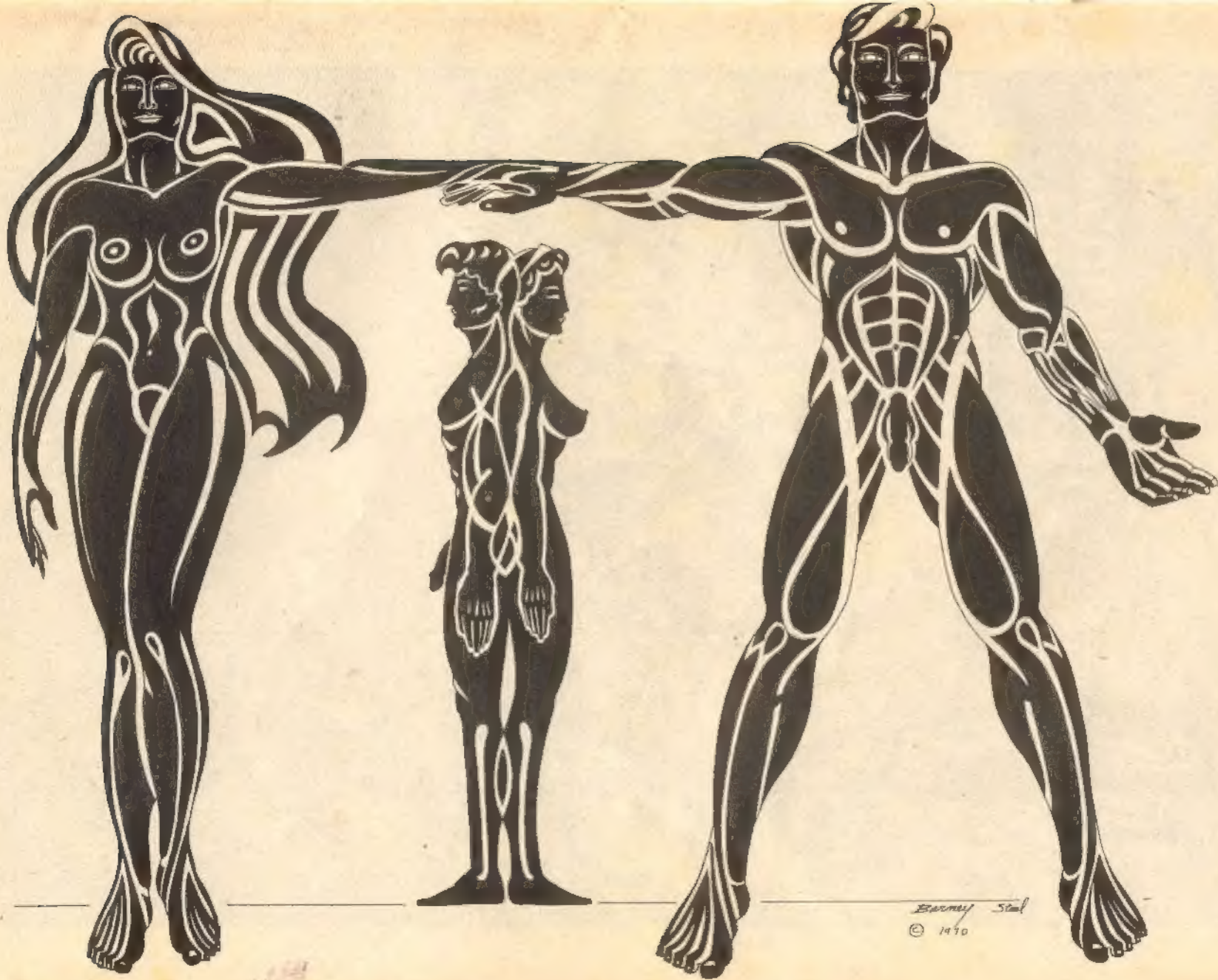
GET 'IM HARLAN POUND 'IM!

SQUISH

RUBY, I'VE LEARNED I DIDN'T HAVE TO RUN ALL OVER THE WORLD TRYING TO DESTROY EVIL. THE ABILITY TO IDENTIFY GOOD OR EVIL AND ACT ACCORDINGLY, EXISTS WITHIN THE INDIVIDUAL MIND. GOOD OR EVIL IS THE ALTERNATIVE IN EVERY ISSUE OF OUR LIVES: BY OUR VOLITION... EACH CHOICE IS - ARMAGEDDON.

FOR
SHAULA





WILL YOU
COME WITH
ME ACROSS
GALAXIES
IN
ARMAGEDDON
NO. 2 ?





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BEHIND ME, FAITH
S.F., CALIF. 1969
Barney Steel